THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE resulted every Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

PRY LARGE PAPER FOR THE COUNTRY.

NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.

For The Weekly Tribune SPIRIT OF HOPE BY ELIZABETH J. EAMES. milful is vanished, and returns not."-Waltenstire

Box sizil I lure thee to my haunts again, who wert once the angel of my youth? hos who didst woo me with thy sweetest strain, and tinted Fancy with the hues of Truth? Yoose plumy shape floated in rosy light. [wing las showered pure pearl drops from a shining aking Earth's pathway like the Day-Star bright. Rate charmer thou, of Life's enchanted Spring were the scenes thy radiant pencil drew When on my eyes the early beauty broke; al thy rich ringing Lyre when life was new

A gowing rapture in my bosom woke.

Lee thy twin sister. Fancy, made my dreams

Leely and lightsome as the Summer bours—

de her fairy loom wrought hues, and gleams

Test clothed the Ideal in a robe of flowers. w thou hast vanish'd from my yearning sightu com'st no more in melting softness drest, ore thou weav'st sweet visions of delight to charm thou bring at to lull my heart to rest; e bloom has faded from thy face, fair Hope! i.e Light is lost—the Shadow comes not back-y green gasis flowers no more reope to scatter fragrance on Life's desert track!

Angel-Spirit of the vanish'd years! Tay early memory stands before me now:
why that memory—by these secret tears,
have income more the beauty of thy brow!
one. if I have not quite outlived thee—come,
and bid thy rival, dark Despair, depart—
stouch hath left me "blind, and deaf, and dumb." thou one ray of sanshine to my heart Foreign Correspondence of The Tribune.

Den and Ink Portraits No. III.

FRANCE M. DE LAMARTINE PARIS, February 1, 1847.

There is a Feetry that belongs to the wars of of waking millions-that swells above the roar of attle, cheering to the charge-and peals its antones of greeting to the flag that droops over in the last verse of the "Meditations:" the field where Freedom has been won; but Poetry belongs neither to the wars of tyranny nor to the borrid revels of the demons of anarchy and No period was ever more fruitful in poetic mate-

ial then that of the French Revolution and its lowing events. Great elements of thought were wa confusedly together, and a skillful hand might have gathered from among the cypress and have breathed the very perfume of immortality; but the epoch of poetic events is never the epoch there was no one to gather these flowers they bloomed. Amid the fire and smoke, the our and confusion, there was indeed one Poet who Me on his voice-André Chénier sang of the Past, and the beautiful visions of the poet were forgotten etiques. in the terrible realities of the passing moment.

Look at the period to which I refer. Refle pon its grandeur for a moment. Compare it with Behold an inundation of blood pouring over the of Charlemagne, of Philippe-Auguste. Henri IV, and of Louis XIV. See the venerable tations of a thousand years disappearing beneath the roaring and terrible flood, and the world f-the social world of past ages-tottering upon its foundations over the horrible torrent that ils eddying beneath. See new thoughts, new odes of life, springing up everywhere. Lowborn peasants are mounting from the necks of noble revolutionary victims to the Marshal's saddlethe Tuilleries are thronged with Counts. Dukes and Princes who well remember a barefoot boy bood-a Corsican student revives the ideas of Char

lemagne, and the imperial purple flows from the But all this was of the Present, and the dreams f Poery are not of the Present. The birds never sing to the monning of the midnight wind and seldom to the sun of noonday-but when the morning is gray, they sing for the night that is past and nournful tones are poured through the evening twilight in and prophecy of the gloom which to darken around them. So Poetry has its og for that which has lost its grosser features in he mists of the Past, and its tones prophetic peal the a vesner-bell through the twilight of that Future which is ever night to us. At the time I speak

of. France had no Past-no Future : there was

Present How could Present. How could Among the nations without, the voice of song was not silenced. There were poets there .-- some whose song was dying away in the feebleness of -some whose voices of melody were just funing to touch the hearts of men. Alfieri sang in Italy-Scott was beginning to make the "land of the mountain and the flood" vocal with the 'Lay of the Last Minstrel"-Childe Harold sang good night to his native shore and went forth to his rings o'er land and sea-and Goethe, Schiller, Wieland and Herder filled the oak groves of Saxe-Weimay with the spirits and the memories of Parnessus-and, later still, Chateaubriand, an exile

the living age-the link between the Past and Present-lifted up his voice of heavenly tone. But for a long time the roar of battle and the conseion of nations drowned the sweet, soft voice of long. Now the bones are bleached upon the field strife-the purposes and the fate of struggling tions are forgotten, and where in the shade of spreading oak the grass grows greener on the ed soil, the dreamy student throws himself at on to feast his soul upon the great thoughts of least important of men. The victory of the Warrior passes away-the victory of the Poet

rom the land of his birth-the first-born Poet of

ains. His work is immortal, like the Eternal Spirit of thought from whom it proceeds. Cheaier closed the race of French Poets if his soul of poesy had passed to an infant formhere sprang up, where the turbid Saone laves the with a heart of fire and words whose melodious

790. I hope it will not be regarded as too un Poetical to say that his family name was nothing sore nor less than plain De Prat. He is certain, however, to be commended for assuming, instead, he name of his maternal uncle -whether it was on

NEW-YORK DAILY TRIBUNE

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NEW-YORK SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1947.

mountains and the sleepy valleys and the murmur-

BY GREELEY & MCELRATH.

The young Poet received his education in the College " Des Péres de la Foi" at Belley. After leaving College he spent a short time at Lyonsmade a brief tour in Italy and came to Paris when the Empire was tottering to its fall.

He was in a new world where Folly wore its most enticing forms, and the strictly religious education he had received is said to have been a barrier too weak to withstand all the temptations by which he was beset on every side. But dissipa tion in Paris does not involve the same moral and social degradation as in the United States-and Lamartine cherished his ambition, pursued his studies and made many friends.

In 1813 he made his second tour in Italy and most of the "Meditations" and at least the "Premier Amour" in his "Harmonies" were inspired by the sun and the eyes of Italy. But Lamartine has not chosen to explain everything. Why should

At the fall of Napoleon, he entered into the Body Guard of the Bourbon-but there are pas- of the poetic genius of M. Lamartine himself, luck to take hold of. We mean the "Gropings in Great sions stronger than love of king or country. The close of the Hundred Days found Lamartine in The "Recueillements Poetiques" appeared at a latlove, but it was love for the dying. He saw his adored Elvire laid in the silence of the tomb, and the agony of that hour woke his soul to song - | er of Elvire has evidently felt the assimilating pow Her death made both herself and her lover immortal and gave to France her purest, sweetest

diately after the Revolution had disgusted the publie with their trash-and when, in 1820, young Lamartine attempted to sell his first manuscript, for a long time he could find no one to buy. Just recovering from a long sickness and still bearing on his pale, sad face the token of a heart broken by the recent loss of a being whom he adored, he carried his packet wearily from house to house until his soul was sickened by repulses. At last a publisher named Nicol-more discerning or more generous than the others-accepted the manuscript, that was everywhere stained with tears, and it berty—that sounds its call to arms in the ears soon appeared, without the support of a name of even of a Preface. Lamartine's wish respecting his work seems to be expressed in the invocation

Quand la feuille des bois tombe dans la prairie.

is quite certain that the valley to which the wind of popular favor bore Lamartine was a very anug one. Everybody read his book-everybody behade a wreath of flowers which would read it again. They wept over it—they cried reathed the very perfume of immortality; bravo—they wondered who could have written it until they knew, and then they wondered how he could have written it. The several pieces were learned by heart, and the very boys in the street repeated them. The Poet's fortune was made and so was the publisher's, who sent out more than athis song was soon silenced by the dripping ax, fifty thousand copies of these "Meditations Po-

to him, and he was attached to the Legation at the themes of Homer, of Milton and of Dante, and Florence. There another change in his life took dant—though were I to be called to decide the important question, I should say that his ever were

Peut etre l'avenir me gardoit il encore

A soft and gentle voice repeated the verse in his ears. One understood and responded to his soul. The second Elvire, one of England's beautiful and wealthy daughters, stood with him at the altar a

had given him wealth, and the means of quietly

The " Secondes Meditations" appeared in 1823, and soon after the "Dernier Chant du pelerinage de Childe Harold," in which a bitter and eloquent outburst on the fallen state of Italy was terminated in these words:

Forthese words Colonel Pépé, a Neapolitan offier, challenged him. They fought, and Lamartine was wounded, so that for a long time his life was in danger. He showed his generosity, however, by interceding with the Government for the pardon

In 1825 he published the " Chant de Sdere," and in 1829 he returned to France and gave to the world the "Harmonies Poetiques et Religieuses." The public mind was all taken up by the troubles of the times, and there were few, except literary men, who paid any attention to this last work, al though it has its great excellences with its defects. It is a book which will, I doubt not, outlive some of

pointed Minister to Greece; but the Government which had appointed him fell in the Revolution of July, and he refused the place under the new con-Yet after it was apparent that there was no more hope for the Bourbons, he threw himself into the affairs of the new system, and another phase of his life commenced. The poet was in the Forum and the simple lover of Elvire who had written

Aimer, prier, chanter, voila tout ma vie! To love, to pray, to sing-there is all my life ! turned exquisite and aspired to the honors of the

politics, for he was defeated both at Dunkerque and ulon, where he offered himself as a candidate for Deputy, and, what was worse, a brother poet tormented him with satirical verses—though in the she could make better Statesmen—she has but one wordy war Lamartine is believed to have finally such Poet.

favorite dream of his life-the exploration of the latter was not an equally honest and we sthy callwed before the Revolution, and when he fell-as Holy Land and the East. "My mother," he says, ing, but that he was a so much better poet than he had received from her mother, when on her deathbed, a beautiful Royanmont Bible in which she | finest passages which can be found in any uninspired walls of Macon, a child fair-haired and gentle, but learned me to read when I was a little child. This volume—passages which will make his name im-Bible had many pictures of sacred subjects, and mortal; but even his poetry, like his politics, seems when I had read quite correctly a half page of the to be unfinished-like gems all scattered in confuhistory, my mother would show me a picture, and sion. It is in part the fault of his ganins, but more holding the book open upon her knees make me con- of his contempt for his readers and for labor which template it for my reward. * * *

> voice added to all she said an accent of force, of charm and of love which remains still at this mo-indolent—always talking of principle, but always nent in my ear-alas-after six years silence."

greater popularity than his Itineraire seems to have saying.

Few men have made a more estentations pil. sible qu'après sa mor grimage. His train consisted of twenty horsemen sunny mother and his fair sisters. You will find -his rich tent was stored with arms and luxuries the cities opened their gates to him-the Sheiks came out to meet and salute him-the Arabs of the Desert bowed themselves as he passed, and the Governors became responsible for his safety with their heads. So Ibrahim Pacha had willed it.

> At last he closed his brilliant tour, and turned his feet homeward. Alas! he could not return as he went. By the same vessel which had borne him to Beyroot, and on whose deck he had seen his idolized daughter-his only child-his fair Julia-oft pursuing her girlish sports, he sent home her lifeless form, cold and encoffined-while to avoid the agony that the association must cause, he with his wife took passage in another ship.

The Dunkerquers had repented during his absence and elected him to the Chamber of Deputies. and on the 4th of January, 1834, he first appeared in the Tribune. All parties hoped and feared. His speech equally disappointed those hopes and fears. It left Lamartine belonging to no party but his own, and he had the credit of making a speech that everybody admired and nobody understood.

In 1835 he published Joselyn, which has been styled "a magnificent picture of passion sacrificed to duty." Then followed the "Chute d'un Ange," which some have regarded as a chute though unquestionably it has many fine passages .er period, and with much praise the book has received much censure. The gentle spirit of the lover of political bitterness.

It was on the great question of the East that Lamartine first took a high position in the Chamber, and the bases of a new European system which he then proposed attracted at the time much attention. His speeches against punishment by death and in favor of foundlings and the study party which, according to Lamartine's Exposition seems to approach both St. Simonism and Fourier ism without agreeing with either-but it may be difficult to determine with any exactness what its views and purposes are. There was a time when this party seemed dissolved and Lamartine was to be found among the Conservatives-but-a change of events has brought about a reorganization the party with a considerable change in its phra seology, and the poet still leads on his dreamy phalanx toward its undetermined ends.

It was in the Chamber of Deputies that I first saw M. de Lamartine. As I entered the Diplomatic box he was mounting the Tribune, and I heard him speak for some fifteen minutes. His manner was calm, dignified and energetic, and he commanded universal attention. His speeches are often more stormy-but whenever his heart is in the subject he discusses, he is sure, whether calm or stormy, to achieve some of the finest triumple unrivaled beauty, harmony and grandour.

De Lamartine is of good hight and elegant form His face is a little thin and it is marked by the deep lines which distinguish the nervous man. His chin is slightly projecting, and his nose large and inclining to the aquiline. His eyebrows are heavy projecting and cuite arched, and his gravish hair is arranged with the greatest attention over as fine a neither black nor blue, but a very dark hazel. His permanent honor upon the literature of the countryan exceedingly coquettish way of showing them. They form one of the elements of a smile that is al nost irresistible, and which contrasts strangely wit the proud and ironical look that he often wears.

M. de Lamartine is a man of rare contradio ions-he is proud and simple, good-natured and onical, light and profound, ambitious and indolent; he is equally in love with the world and eclusion, with pleasure and retirement. He loves to be praised and disliskes to make acquaintances In conversation he hears himself only, and with an extremely good-natured contempt he laughs at the man whom he cannot convince, paining him with his pride as much as he charms him by his a fability. With all these faults, there are few men who have a greater power over others in conversa tion, and though the impressions which he leaves pon one's mind are never deep and always min iled of pleasure and regret, still be is a man whom ne will always wish to see again.

At his house everything is in the most exact or der and though his fortune is something wasted he will be found in the midst of studied elegance in which his horses and does share their part for horses and dogs are among his favorites

In the Legislative Hall M. de Lamartine occupies a singular position. He very justly has a high pinion of himself, but this very unnecessarily leads him to hold other men so much in contempt that he is scarce ever able to control them. They hear his loquence and are charmed with it; but still they do not follow him-not only for the reason which ! have stated, but for another, which is that he never seems to stand upon any solid or practicable ground. His politics are a sort of poetry. He dreams. The purposes that he would accomplish are far away in the distant Future-in another age and another state of Society. In the indistinct mists which lie over all his beliefs and hopes, his enirit seems to wander without guide or compass, and who will follow the man who does not himself know where he leads? Few who have heard him will forget his style-impassioned and fervent: yet De Lamartine is not a man of passions. Few will forget the ambition of glory and the pride which he always displays; yet all will feel that he is no boaster and no lover of show. His sentiments are great and generous, but they scarcely ever aim at practicable results; and while he wishes to fill the world with his presence and glory, he is surprised to find that he cannot govern the little knot of men sometimes called his party. Yet he is always pushing on-always confident-always satisfied. but never successful. France has many of whon It must always be a matter of regret that b amar-

had the best of it.

It must always be a masse—not that the line abandoned Poetry for Politics—not that the time abandoned Poetry for Politics—not that the ever can be politician. He has writter, some of the The induces him to throw out his productions upon the

pushed on by the impulses of imagination-with theories so grand that nobody can follow him, and ary under Louis XVI. His mother was the grand- oned him with her white hand to the tomb of the tiful thoughts, yet lacking that common sense which

was released and the family retired to the little from such a pen as his should have obtained no Poet's life close the third revision of his history by

ldément, la biographie de M. de Lamartine n'est pos

THE AMERICAN IN ENGLAND: By A. STIDELL MACKEN-IIE, 2 vols.; Fourth Edition. New York: Harpers, 1847—12mo, pp. 238 and 239.

These volumes are printed in Harper's neatest style, on handsome white paper, and the wander is how they can be sold at twenty five cents each. The fact that the present is the fourth edition of the work is certainly an evidence of its popularity. As a descriptive writer, Capt. Mackenzle has uncommon spirit of freshness, but as a moralist, a character he likes sometimes to assume, he is by no means so happy. His eyes are pretty good, but his reflections on what he sees are none of the profoundest. However, we do not intend now to tise a book which long ago was criticised sufficient In turning over the leaves, our eye rests on the folwing passage, which we copy for a significant bit of good sense that it contains the writer is contrasting

France with England But one of the most pleasing contrasts is in the matter of meals. Everything that this important subject embraces in France, is civilized and unexceptionable; the hours everywhere uniform, and neither too early or too late; instead of the seclusion of one's separate corner, the social feeling and well-bred convivality of the common table; the solitary best steak with its attendant postaces, replaced by the abundant variety which results from the spirit of combination."

Speaking of Americans in England, reminds us of a book which we believe no publisher has yet had the Fontaine, now the Editor of that racy and fearless little sheet, the Boston Chronotype. A portion of the "Gropings" have already been published in the Chronotype, but a large part have not yet been printed anywhere. The subject may appear a hackneyed one, but Wright s a man under whose pen the most exhausted theme hastens to put on new features, and though fifty thousand travelers had described every scene before, he could not fell to find something in it which not one of them had thought of. His experiences in Great Britain were also of a peculiar character, from the fact that his travels as well as the end he had in view, were out of the Classics have placed him at the head of what the ordinary track of sight seers. Any one of our large is known in the Chamber as the Social Party-a publishing houses could not do a better thing either for their own profit or the public gratification, than to collect into a volume the detached chapters of Mr. Wright's Narrative, which have appeared in the Chronotype, together with those which are yet only in manu-

ontains articles under the following titles: 'The In-

Sicilian Vespers,' and ' Critical Notices.' The 'Intellectual Tendencies of the Age' is an article of much pretension but little performance; the writer gen-eralizes on human progress without principles to guide by whom he had five sons—Hancock, Zachary, him. The reviews of Schoolcraft and Aikin's Life of George, William and Joseph, and three daughters Addison are respectable pieces of criticism though withf oratory and give to those who listen passages of the one on 'Nine New Poets.' The principal subject discussed in this article is Mr. Emerson's recent volume of Poems. The critic is plainly not well endowed for the poet : much like an insect who in a garden cannot perand ill-smelling plants that are at best only intruders. We writer is so weak in its spitefulness that it succeeds only forehead as a painter could desire to see. It has in making itself ridiculous. By way of relief the reader been disputed whether his eyes were black or blue.

The former color seems now to be in the ascend
Statesmen, which does justice to the silly lucubrations of that lady. Altogether, however, we fear that the preportant question, I should say that his eyes were sont number of the North American will not confer any

THE LADIES WERATH.—The first volume of this work is now before as in an elegant and tastoful bind graduated at Yale College about a year sine numbers on their first appearance, we have little now to add, save that the work as a whole justifies the opinion we have given of its monthly parts. It is a beautiful volume of 418 pp. printed on a clear and beautiful type, and embellished with 24 engravings, some of which are very fine. The elevated moral and religious tone of the work, no less than its physical beauty, makes it an appropriate ornament for the centre-table of a Christian usehold. Mrs. Marryn, in the discharge of hor duties as an Editor, has given evidence of a sound judgment, a well informed mind and a cultivated taste. She de-

May—the first of a new volume—is already issued. Its contents are varied and interesting. (Published at 162 Day, May 11, in the City of New-York; and it is

THE KNICKERBOCKER for April contains its usual variety. 'Tropical Ornithology' is the subject of the leader, which will be found is teresting to all who

reading especially of those interested in the Capital the means for a brilliant success. What Associate Punishment question. Resides there is a variety of each will piedge \$20, \$10, \$5. a week for three years?

UP "THE LETTER BAG OF THE GREAT WEST. EAN," is the tells of a humorous production by the au-thor of Sam Sack, which is for eals by W, H. Grah am.

The American Statesman, edited by A. this paper to general favor when it first appeared, on its Editorials, it is but fair that we should say how these promises are redeemed. In the department of 'Edito rials of the Press in different sections of the Union, there are sight different articles not one of them from it has been, substantially, with every number of the Statesman which has fallen under our observation Wrongs and Woes is published in full as 'Reported by Dr. Houston,' and one or two Editorials based upon it. out never a hint given that said Report was made for The Tribune exclusively and liberally paid for by us. things, and notice them only that whoever shall incline at suction. to take the Statesman on our recommendation may

know just what they are taking. THE NEW LIBRARY OF LAW AND EQUITY.-The April number of this work, now before us, comme the VIIIth volume. It is published by McKinley & Lescure at Harrisburg. Pa. and has frequently received the highest praise from those better able to judge of its merits than we are. The present number is devoted to ent Privileges, by W. M. Hindmarch, Barrister at Law. For sale by W. H. Graham, Tribune Buildings.

THE ART OF CONVERSING," is the title of a very neat little work, miniature size, written for the instruction of Youth in the polished manners and language of the drawing-room. Published in Boston-for sale in this City by M. H. Newman, Broadway.

Everything relative to Gen. Taylor has now be-come of interest. He had passed a long and useful life in the military service of his country, distinguishing himself on every occasion where his energies or genius were called into action, and yet had so studiously, it would seem, kept himself out of public notice, that, when he was brought into full view by his victories on the Rio Grande, at Monterey and Buena Vista, and could no longer escape recognition, the country, as a New-York paper well has it, " is astonished to find it possesses such a man." As the signs of the times indicate too clearly to admit a doubt that he is destined, if he livesto be transferred by the suffrages of the people to the highest civil position, where he will be enab trate the great qualities of a statesman, which his correspondence shows he possesses, there is a natural curiosity felt to know all about him. The following communication from a gentleman who possesses the information on the subject, will tell us about the immediate members of

notype, together with those which are yet only in manu.

script. We venture to say that a more agreeable book of travels has not been issued from the press these ten years.

The North American Review for April

ONE WHO KNOWS.

The father of Gen. Taylor was Col. Richard Tay and subsequently held many civil offices of trust and honor. He was one of the framers of the Con-stitution of Kentucky, and was a member of the Electoral Colleges which voted for Jefferson, Mad--Elizabeth, Sarah and Emily. Hancock, after serving in the war against the Indians in Ohio and serving in the war against the Indians in Ohio and Indiana. died a farmer, near Louisville, Ky.—Zachary is "Old Rough and Heady." George died a farmer, on the old family place, near Louisville. William died, a Surgeon in the United States Army. Joseph, the only brother of the General, now living, is a Lieutenant Colonel in the army, who distinguished himself at the battle of Okee-chobee, and has now the control of the Commissary Department in Mexico. Off the daughters—Elizabeth and Emily cied leaving families. Sarah, the only sister of Gen. Taylor, now living, resides (as do most of his immediate family) near Louisville. Gen. James Taylor, of Newport, Ky, is not a brother of Gen. Taylor married a daughter of Major Smith, of the army, a citizen of Maryland. By her he had four children—three daughters and one son. he had four children—three daughters and one son. His eldest daughter. Ann, married Dr. Robert C. Wood, a surgeon in the army, now in Mexico. The second, Sarah Knox, married Col. Jefferson Davis, who has so distinguished himself at Monterey and ways, Taliaferos—numbering among their orna-ments—James Madison, Richard Henry Lee, John Taylor, of Caroline; Judge Pendl on, James and Philip Barbour, Gen. Hunt, of Texas; Gen. Gaines, kc. [Baltimore Pat. April 6. In Nov. 1812, President Madison conferred upon

Capt. Zachary Taylor the Brovet rank of Major for his gallant defence of Fort Harrison. (Albany Evening Journal.

The Anniversary Meeting of the American Union of Associationists

important that the Affiliated Unions should prepare in season to send their Delegates, and that Associationiets should make their arrangements to attend.

The occasion is a momentous one. The American Union of Associationists must this Spring mark out dis-

the leader, which will be found is teresting to all who are curious in such matters. Ned Buntline contributes a very readable story entitled. Running a Blockade in the Last War. The Oregon Twail, by Farners Park Tan, is an interesting narrative of Western adventure, and 'The House Hunter's Family illustrates a phase of fashlonable folly peculiar to Na w York. Beside these there are several other prose articles and a number of passable poems of which we cannot speak particularly. The 'Literary Notices' and the 'Editor's Table' are marked by the usual features. (John Allen, 139 Nassau-st.

Let The New-Englander for April opens with a paper by Rev. E. R. Turks on 'The Cold Water Cure, or Hydropsthy.' It will do much to commend the new system to the favorable attention of the public. We give the titles of the izemaining stricles, as follows:—Festus, Origin of the Roman Languages; Discourses at Cambridge and New-Haven; Chronology, Thoughts on the Revelations of the Microscope; Episcopal Catholical Parties; Literary Notices. (Mark H. Newman & Co. Agents, 199 Broad-ray)

The DEMOCK ATIC REVIEW—The April num ber of this magarity: sustains the character of the work; It opens, as a matter of course, with a defence of the Mexican Wer, which will pass for something with those who are ready to yield their minds to its sophistries. This is followed by a profound and able article o.g.

"Punishment and Penalty" which we commend to the reading especially of those interested in the Capital reading e

punish ment question. Resides there is a variety of essays of various merit. A new feature in the Review of all Gossip of the Month, is an agreeable addition to it. One thing however we feel bound to speak of more particularly: we mean the poetry. Briefly, it is a disgrage and ought either to be reformed or banished altogether.

The "Dogs: Their Origin and Varieties, Directions as to their General Management, with nursarous original Anecdotes: also, simple instructions as to their Treatment under Disease. This is the title of an interesting little volume, of which H. D. Richardson is the author, jur, published by Appleton. All lovers of dogs will do well to possess themselves of it.

"The Jook of Travells in Africa, from the Earliest Ages to the Present Time." This work, which is into added for School Libraries, has been compiled from the best authorities by John Faost, LL. D.—Young people and old will find it useful as well interesting. It is published by Appleton & Co.

The Day after the Wedding, The Loan of a Lover, and Jeedal Times.

"The Letter Bag of the Garan West" Wh. Channing, wh. Channing, and Jeedal Times.

"The Letter Bag of the Great West" Wh. Channing, wh. Channing, and proper of the Executive Committee.

By order of the Executive Committee.

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Anction Bales.

Aledicines.

The distressing disease called liver complaint, logolistic stressing disease called liver call str

CELLING OFF AT COST.-China,

ice wrapped the world in blissful wonder. de was Chenier turned Christian. ALPHONSE DE LAMARTINE WAS born October 21.

greater fortune it brought him. The father of De Lamartine was a Major of Cav.

the first recollection the Poet has of his father is village of Milly, where the young Poet pased his first years in the enjoyment of humble quiet. Look in his works and you will often find reproduced size of set 2 cents.

set all exclusions inserted in this paper appear both

a siverisements inserted in this paper appear both

of a ping and the Evening edition. there in poetic forms his aged father, his gentle, the old castle and the shady trees and the lefty

> ing streams. Thousands love to think of the scenes of their childhood, but how few can tell the story of them like Lamartine!

we seek to lift the veil from his heart ?

The maudlin race of Poets who sprang up imme

Quant la feuille des sois tombe dans la prairie.

Le vent du soi se lève et l'arrache aux vallons:

Rt moi, je suis semblable à la feuille fièrie

Emporter-moi comme elle, orageux Aquillons?

When the leaf of the wood falls in the meadow.

The night wind rises and blows it to the valleys—

And me—I am like to the withered leaf;

Bear me sway like it, oh, stormy North Wind!

without patronage, which induced them to give it

Un retour de bonneur dont l'espoir est per lu ; a
Peut etre dans le foule une ême que p'ignore,
Aurait compris mon ôme et m'aurait répondu.

It may be the Future has kept for me still
A return of the happiness of whom the hope is lost;
It may be in the crowd a soul of whom I am ignorant
Will have understood my soul, and will have respond

Embassy at Naples-then at London, and was finally sent back to Florence as Charge des Affaires. Meantime his marriage and the death of his uncle

pushing forward his favorite studies.

Je vais chercher allleurs (pardonne, ombre romaine Des hommes, et non pas de la poussière humaine."

of his adversary.

his more popular works. He was now received into the Academy and ap

gav world.

Poor Lamartine did not at first succeeded well in

silvery, tender, solemn and impassioned tone of her world without revision or correction.

It was from these pictures, this history, that he had taken his boyish impressions of the East, and | with so many minute exceptions that he can follow it was as if the spirit of his departed mother beck- nobody else-a man of the most sublime and bean

daughter of an Under-Governess of the Princess Saviour. He sailed from Marseilles in May, 1832, carries many who are less able to greater successof Orleans and, as a very natural consequence, and after a voyage of thirteen months, brought back M. de Lamartine is a person who does not well un- Ingraham, No. 9, is before us. As we commended from the East a thousand treasures of thought. We derstand himself, and who is not well understood by that he visited him in prison. The father, however, have, however, to regret that a work on the East others. Well did one who undertook to write the

Decidedly the biography of M. de Lamartine is not possible until after his death.

PALMER.

New Publications.

tellectual aspect of the Age, "Schoolcraft on the Iro- lor of Virginia, an oilicer who served with great quois Indians," Alkin's Life of Addison, "Greek Lexi- credit to himself through the Revolutionary war. ography. Robert Hall's Character and Writings, 'Nine After the war, Col. Taylor removed to Kentucky New Poets, 'Duer's Life of Lord Stirling, 'The New Ti- where he distinguished himself in the Indian wars mon.' 'Taylor's Views Afoot,' 'Amari's History of the

serves a liberal support.

We may add in this connection that the number for

FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR. WHOLR NO. 1869.

General Notices. CF Auction Notice.-The undersigned respectfulleave to inform his friends and the public that way, (west side, third store above Canal-st.) for the pur-pose of conducting the Cash Auction and Commission Bu-siness, and trusts, by his experience in that line, and by close application and prompt attention to business, together with the very central and commanding location of his

The undersigned will pay particular attention to, and so give personnl attention to out-door sales, such as Real Estate at the Merchants' Exchange; Stocks of Goods and Furniture at private dwellings. I have also convenient arrangements for the sale of Books and private Libraries

All sales will be promptly cashed, and liberal cash advauces made when required. R. C. KEMP,
Auctioneer, 421 Broad way

Co.; Day, Newell & Day; Joshus Gilbert & Son; Mr. R. S. Green, corner John and William sta.; Mr. L. T. Thayer, 38 Maiden-lane; Chas. Partridge, Esq. m20 W&Simis PARTICULAR NOTICE.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

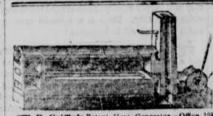
These persons about breaking up househeeping or having furniture of any description to dispose of will find a ready sale for any portion or all of their goods, by sending a line or calling upon the subscriber, and goods to any amount purchased. He will also steed to any sale or also that may be entrusted to him during the coming season, and settled with his usual promptness. All goods or consignments will be advanced upon it dearred.

N. B.—F. C. will remove on the 1st of May to 316 Broadway, Gothic Hall.

mis tMylls Post-Office, New-York, April 9, 1847.

The Great Northern Mail, supplying the Hudson river offices, will on and after this day close at this office at 34 o'clock, P. M.

ROB'T H, MORRIS, P. M.



Signed, Troy, N. Y. August 6, 1844. Signed, Troy, N. Y. August 6, 1844.

This is to certify that we have a new steam boiler of about sixty horse power, set with the improved plan of Citic & Scalury's Patent Real Generator, and further state that said improvement has proved to us a saving of one-third of the amount of fuel over the old plan.

COOK & ENGLE.

Signed, Brooklyn, N. V. September 5, 1844.